

The Human Pyramid Ordained

At the peak we have the radiant
wealthy, exemplifying moral tone

for us all. From there a kind of
goodness trickles down as
well as real, material,

fiscal benefits for most of us
to become hardheaded about.

Grouches abound as they have always
defined this country. Powerless,
thus amusing. A certain Z

derides his class. "Trickle down?
We get mostly farts!" Below him

we have Josés. Admonished by nearly
everyone: "Don't let them shit

all over you, José!
Open your mouth!" Someday

Z and José will be visited by
those imparting insights that

it is indeed wise and patriotic
to be quiet and know

your place as God would have
you happy.